FUN FOR THE TROOPERS.

A DAY OF VARIABLE SPORTS AT THE EXPOSITION GROUNDS.

Sleyele Races for all Ages... Some Crack Bhots...The Cavalrymen Compete for Houors-The Other Features.

Whit-Monday was celebrated by the cavairy yesterday at the Exposition grounds, and all manner of sports proved highly interesting to those who attended. The crowd was much smaller than was expected, as many people joined one or the other of the excursions from the city. Later in the day, however, the number of spectators was largely increased, and a goodly number of people went out to witness the sports.

At 12:39 o'clock the cavairy, headed by the Blues' Band, marched out to the

At 12:30 o'clock the cavalry, headed by the Riues' Band, marched out to the Exposition grounds in a body and in uniform. A large number of wheelmen had assembled, and the bicycle races commanded more interest from the spectators than any other feature of the day. There was considerable dispute as to who was eligible to the races, and unfortunately this delayed matters no little. After some general kicking all around the races were announced to begin. There was some very good riding, and considerable enthusiasm on the part of the friends of the riders made matters more interesting. Following is a summary of the races and their winners: 1st Event—Quarter mile. Child's race. Entry fee, 50 cents. Prize—Medal. First Prize—Gold medal, donated by General Charles J. Anderson. Second prize—Handsome trophy, presented by Tignor's Sons. Entries: Leroy Schaap and Ernest Schoen. Won by Schaap. Time, 44 sec-Schoen. Won by Schaap. Time, 44 sec-

2d Event-Half mile, novice. Open. Entry fee, 50 cents. First prize—Gold medal, donated by General Charles J. Anderson, Second prize—Handsome trophy, presented by Tignor's Sons. Entries: John Lauer, E. W. Cooper, and W. J. Tignor. Won by Tignor (Lauer second). Time, 1:44 1-2.

23d-Event-Half mile, handicap, Youths' sixteen years and under. Entry fee, 59 cents. First prize-Gold medal, donated by Thomas G. Leath. Second prize-Handsome trophy, donated by Alexander Schaap. In this race the entries were Walter Schaap, Hermann Williams, W. B. Foster, and Marx Cohen, Williams was given fifty yards lead, and Cohen twentyfive, by reason of their ages. Won Cohen; Foster second. Time, 1:211-2. AN ACCIDENT.

4th Event-One mile. Handicap. Open. Entry fee, 50 cents. First prize-Gold medal, donated by Spott & Spott. Sec-ond prize-Handsome trophy, donated by Alexander Schaap.

The entries in this race were, Ernest Stein, Gus Michelbacher, Charles W. Wal-

lace, J. T. Temple, and John Lauer. When about half way around the course Wallace became unable to manage his wheel in the push, and was upset. He was badly scratched about the legs and body, and his bicycle completely wrecked. The race was an exciting one, and was closely contested. It was won by Temple, with Michelbacher a close second. Time, 2:40 2-5.

5th Event—Team race. Club Champion.

ship. Entry fee, 50 cents. Prize—Cham-pionship cup. Entries: Picked contestants from the Y. M. C. A. and Richmond— Michelbacher representing the Richmonds and Tignor and Stines the Y. M. C. A. was limited to 1:40. Declared no race, because did not finish under limit.

SOME GOOD MARKSMEN.

After the bleycle races the birds fared badly in front of the marksmen. The sixth event was the live pigeon shoot. Entry fee, \$2.50. Birds, 25 cents each. Thirty yards; ten birds each; ten bores, usual handicap. Open only to amateurs. First prize, gold medal, donated by C. Lumsden & Son. Second prize, gold medal, donated by Thomas G. Leath There were eight entries, including some of the crack amateur marksmen of Richmond and vicinity. Major James R. Branch won the first prize, killing all ten of his birds, while A. Dickinson took second prize, killing aine birds 7th Event-Tilting, cutting at heads and

taking rings with sabre. Entry fee, 50 -cents. For active members of the First Regiment of Cavalry. First prize, gold tnedal. Second prize, gold medal. Medal donated by Major James R. Branch. Third prize, handsome spurs, donated by Major W. G. Turner. There were sixteen entries. Trooper Watkins, of the Ches-terfield Troop, captured the first prize. The second prize went to L. S. Richardson, of the Stuart Horse Guard, while Thomas Martin, of the Chesterfield Troop, took the third prize.

8th Event-half mile-race. Entry fee, 50 centr. For active members of the First Regiment of Cavalry, First prize, gold medal, Second prize, gold medal, Medals donated by Colonel H. M. Boykin, Six cavalrymen competed for the honors in this race. The finish was quite exciting. the two leaders coming under the wire almost neck and neck. J. W. Brauer, of the Stuart Horse Guard, took the first prize and Major James R. Branch the

second.

9th Event-Saddling race. One mile. Entry fee, 50 cents, For active members of the First Regiment of Cavalry, armed with sabre and cavalry horse equipments to be used. Saddles and blankets to be changed at one remount. First prize, gold medal. Second prize, gold medal. Medals donated by Lieutenant Joseph L.

There were four entries, Trooper H. T. Watkins, who won the first prize, took a splendid lead. The saddling was neatly and quickly done by those participating. The second prize was awarded to C. W. Hechler, of the Stuart Horse Guard.

10th Event—Half-mile race. Entry fee, file cents, for members of the First Peer.

for entry fee, 50 cents, for members of the First Regi-ment, and \$2.50 for others. Weight, 170 pounds. First prize, handsome riding boots, made to order for the winner and donated by W. E. Drew & Co. Second prize, riding trousers, made to order for the winner and donated by Caspar Wend-

Five competitors were lead by G. B. Hobson, who captured the first prize, Messrs. J. A. Rennolds & Brother's horse Bob Johnson secured second place.

THEY BOYE BAFEBACK. 11th Event-Bareback horse race. Ha't mile. Entry fee, 50 cents. Open to active members of the First Regiment of Cav-alry of Virginia Volunteers. First prize, gold medal. Second prize, gold medal. Medals donated by Lieutenant-Colonel

Charles Euker. Lee Brauer, of the Stuart Horse Guard, led the race, capturing the first prize over the other five competitors, while the

over the other five competitors, while the second prize was taken by Eugene Brauer, of the same troop.

Lith Event-Eighty yards hurdle race. Frity fee, 50 cents. Over three hurdles. Troopers dismounted, booted and spurred and armed with carbines. Open to active members of the First Regiment of Cavalry, Virginia Volunteers. First prize, gold medal, donated by W. A. Snott & Son. Second prize, gold medal, donated by Thomas G. Leath.

Three entries. First prize won by Floyd Tyler, of the Stuart Horse Guard; second prize won by R. L. Euker, of same.

Lith Event-Hurdle race. One mile and a quartor. Entry fee, S. Over five hurdles. First prize, handsome English eaddle, donated by Messrs. J. H. Dickerson & Co. Second prize, fine English double bridle, donated by D. A. Brown, Jr.

r entries. First prize won by Gra-Hobson, Second prize won by R. E. bridge. Woodbridge.

The programme was concluded by a grand cavalry skirmish and charge, which was participated in by the four troops of cavalry. It was well executed, and proved one of the most interesting features of the occasion. During the running races there were several slight accidents, but no one was seriously hurt.

The troopers and the crowd in atten-

dance returned to the city about 7 o'clock much pleased with the day.

The following officers of the day were

Lieutenant R. G. Paxton, U. S. A. Judges-General Charles J. Anderson Colonel H. M. Boykin, Lieutenant-Colonel Jo Lane Stern, Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Euker, Colonel Phil. Haxail, Mr. Clay Chamblin, Mr. Barton H. Grun-

Executive Committee-Major James R. Branch (chairman), Captain E. J. Euker, Branch (chairman), Captain E. J. Euker, Captain W. H. Sands, Captain Isaac Winston, Lieutemant George D. Carter, Lieutenant C. H. Euker, Lieutenant George D. Pegram, Lieutenant Joseph H. Rohleder, Lieutenant Oscar Spott, Lieu-tenant Wood, Lieutenant Charles Rose.

REV. SAM SMALL.

He Lectured Last Night at the Mozart

Academy of Music. Rev. Sam Small lectured at the Acad-Rev. Sam Small lectured at the Acad-emy of Music last evening to an audience of a hundred or more people, which is about the size of an average lecture au-dience in Richmond, and considering the fact that the celebrated Georgia journa-list-preacher had appeared in the pulpit in Richmond and Manchester three times on Sunday, the attendance was not un-complimentary.

He appeared on the stage briskly, and talked rapidly and well for more than

He explained that there had been some He explained that there had been some confusion in the published accounts of his subject for the evening, but that as he had received a number of requests for "from the bar-room to the pulpit" he would speak on that line. Mr. Small opened with a beautifully and pathetically told story of a man, who, entering a market, bought and released one by one, a large number of birds in cages for sale.

To a curious inquirer he replied, that he

cages for sale.

To a curious inquirer he replied, that he himself had been a prisoner and knew himself the feeling of being given liberty.

Mr. Small also applied this to his disenthraliment from the liquor appetite.

The sketched in ornate language his

downward career and blended ingeniously humour and pathos in his description of the drunkard's career. Much of his lecthe drunkards career. Such of his services was devoted to an advocacy of prohibition, in which he presented the arguments of the anti-prohibitionists in a ridiculous light, and answered them with witty and humorous illustrations. The lecturer is an excellent mimic and brought all his powers of oratory and mimicry to bear upon the subject. By his genius and personality he took a thread-bare subject and so dressed and garnished it with word pictures, satire and humour as to hold his hearers in untiring interest from beginningto end

His description of his conversion and salvation from alcoholic drink was peculiarly ornate and eloquent, and in pass-ing he paid a high tribute to "Sam Jones," in whose meetings he was convicted of his sin. He showed that little was to be expected by the prohibitionists from any of the present political parties, as long as their representatives in Washington are of the character that now exists there. He prophesied a day, how-ever, when the ballots like snow flakes would settle down over this whole coun-

try and busy the liquor traffic forever. Rev. Sam Small is lecturing under the management of Mr. Gibbs, the chairman of the State Prohibition Committee, and he is authorily for the statement that the Prohibition party will open the campaign in Richmond next September, with a large tent and other accessories,

To Organize the Press Club,

A meeting of the newspaper men of Richmond will be held this afternoon at 4:39 o'clock in the office of the Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical Society, in the Chamber of Commerce building, to perfect the organization of a press club. It is understood to be the purpose of those engaged in the movement to secure rooms where permanent headquarters may be established and maintained.

The Howitzer's Armory.

Workmen were employed yesterday by Captain Hutcheson to remove the property of the Howitzers from the old armory, on north Eighth street, to the regimental armory and several warehouses. The work of tearing down the old building will begin to-day, and the erection of the new armory will commence as soon as the tunnel has been placed in a safe con-

An Odd.Fellow Concert.

A grand concert was given last even ing at the big hall of the Young Men's Christian Association by Professor Jacob Reinhardt for the benefit of Fitzhugh prominent Odd-Fellows attended with their ladies, and the various numbers of the carefully-selected programme were

Sunfish.

Along the coast of Maine, between Portland and Mount Desert, there are numerous islands, most of them sterile, owing to their rocky formation. In the waters inside these islands there is al-ways good fishing, and the inhabitants devote much of their time to that pursuit, thus eking out a precarious liveli-

Among the fish to be found in that part of the Atlantic the strangest is the huge creature known as the sunfish. How it got that name has never beer explained. It is uncouth in shape, being usually about five feet in length and fully four feet from back to belly. There is scarcely any tail, but the fish has two enormous fins, one on the belly, the other in the middle of its back. This upper fin is always out of the water, and, as the fish has a rapid movement, it makes a curious appearance as it rushes along. a curious appearance as it rushes along

To hunt sunfish it is customary for the fisherman to stand with a spear on the tip of the bowsprit of a fast catboat. When the fish is sighted the helmsman steers for it, and as the boat passes the monster the spearsman throws his weapon into its unwieldly body. The line to the harpoon is about thirty feet long, and the loose end is fastened to an empty keg. If the cast is successful the harpooner yells out "fast!" when the

heimsman throws the keg overboard.

The fish, on feeling its wounds, darts off at a furious pace, but the keg serves as a heavy drag, and it soon tires. By this time the boat has tacked, and a gun is used to give the coup de grace. The fish generally weighs about 150 pounds and yields an oil of some value. but the skin is always procured and stuffed, for the uncouth outlines make it a valuable addition to the museum of a collector. The scenery that abounds in this Maine haunt of the sunfish is very interesting, and the artists who were employed to illustrate "Picturesque America" have enriched that splendid

work by the products of their pencils.

In this work all the marvelously varied In this work all the marvelously varied phases of our country are set forth with the utmost fullness, so that in its completeness it forms a splendid pletorial cyclopedia of American life, scenery and places. The very best artistic talent of the country has been employed upon the designs, and the engraving has been executed, without limitation of expense, by the best skill obtainable. The articles have been written either by writers who accompanied the artists, or by those specially acquainted with the field described. They are accurate and graphic pen pictures, supplementing the artists' pen pictures, supplementing the artists' delineations with suitable fullness and

It should be remembered that for sev-It should be remembered that for several years artists were specially employed in visiting different parts of the Union for the purpose of procuring designs for "Picturesque America." The views, hence, are not only original and trustworthy, but possess the vividness of personal observation, and include the movement and life characteristic of each locality. There are to be thirty weekly parts, and The Times readers can obtain them for ten cents each. No fairer offer has ever been made by any newspaper than this.

ON THE BACK OF A BULL.

MENDOZA GIVES A GREAT EXHIBI. TION AT SAN DIEGO FIESTA.

The Animal Final y Subdued-Then the Great Mexican Matador Is Worsted

are trying to get the kinks out of their necks.

tle of his prowess-enough to the question.

Don Antonio appeared on the scene to-day full of remorse and resolution. He vowed to the master of ceremonies that the people should lose nothing be-cause of his fall from grace yesterday. He would give them an exhibition that would make the oldest of them stare, he said. "Get me a buil," said the resolute matador, "mas fuerte than three buffaloes, mas brave than a lion, mas recio than the lightning, that I may show what I

can do and cover up my disgrace." "We'll try to fix you out, my son," re-plied Senor Tomas Alvarado.

HE APPRECIATED THE PERCACY OF BROMIDT. quick as he was the bull fighter of Colima was quicker. Before the animal was up the man was on his back dig-ging his spurs into the bull's sides and yelling insults to him.

any pretty clothes. A rough store suit and a pound and a half hat with silver eagles embroidered on each side of the crown was his costume.

crown was his costume.

For a moment the astonished buil stood stock still. Then he bounded across the pen beliowing lustily and bucklag worse than the worst of the bronco ponies the vaqueros had been breaking. He tried to reach the legs that clung close behind his massive shoulders, but not being a contortionist he only gored aims-if in the flank. He tore up the ground and hooked the gate until it seemed as if the timbers of the bull-ring would go. Then he bucked some more and twisted and squirmed. He made a rocking-horse while the crowd cheered him.

THE MATADOR THROWN.

and by the time he was through with that Mendoza had gained the shelter of the stockade in the corner.

man still on his back.

not shake the Mexican from his back. He kneit in the middle of the ring, and bellowed like an earthquake, but Men-doza's spurs set him to bucking again. At last the bull quit and sulked in the corner, heedless of spurs, banners, or other insults. Mendoza climbed off on the fence, and waved his hat in answer to the applause.

big drink of whisky they handed him. Then he hopped off the fence and ran to the bar for another to wash away the taste of the first. That was the undoing of him. Py the time the real bullfight of the day was reached on the pro-gramme, Mendoza was throwing up his hat, and dancing the cachucha on the

For the last they had saved a great banderilios to stick into his thick hide. It was to be a real bullfight this time. and would have been if Mendoza had

not found the bar. It took all the vaqueros on the ground to bring the bull from his paddock to the pen. On the way he charged their horses, crashed through fences, and charged every man on foot he could see, in spite of the riatas. The hoofs of the well trained cow ponles plowed up the ground as he towed then, all over the track. They got him into the pen at last, and he tore round like a cyclone. Beneath the dull-red of his coat was a brighter red-that is the mark of the bull daintily bred to fight men. Mendoza staggered up, but was headed from the ring. He stormed, threatened, and plead-ed to be allowed to fight the bull.

MENDOZA HURLS DEFIANCE AT THE BULL. "Oyez," he cried to the judges, "I will

loose, but found he could not and larged some more. Then he came down and he and the policeman had a footrace around to the other side of the ring, but again the policeman got a leg hold and kept him out of the ring.

"They will not let me piay with you, sweetheart," he sobbed in Spanish, "else I would soon make you slag low-r." In despair he flung his great bat in the bull's face and the animal bad "in with

that for awhile.

Meanwhile negotiations were pending with Mendoza's two understudies to take his place in the ring. They did not rel-

ish the prospect and particularly objected to the points of the old buil's horns,
which were about as sharp as dagger
points. They would not fight at any
price unless the points were sawed off.
So the vaqueros gode into the ring and
again the riatas encompassed the great
beast and presently he was lying on
his side lowing furiously while the man
with a saw sparred for an opening. At
sight of the saw the crowd became furious. They hissed and groaned until the
master of ceremonies ordered the saw put master of ceremonies ordered the saw put away. But the toreadores would not go into the ring and risk those sharp horns, so at last it was done and the people yelled apologies to the bull and jeers to

the men. The president of the local Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Amnals had corraled all the flower-bedecked had corraled all the flower-bedecked harbs and other things with which the great bull was to have been tormented. This gentleman also stopped the chicken-pulling. The plan was to burn a rooter in the loose earth, leaving only his head exposed, and as the riders gallered by at full speed thay were to reach down. at full speed they were to reach down, and the man who pulled the for! from the hole was to get it and a money prize as well. The humane officer stood on the track and would not permit the same to proceed.

game to proceed. Down from the grand-stand came Senor Don Tomas Alvarado, who ha sense in his composition and who re members the days when a tiesta was fiesta. He took the hapess rooster, wrung its neck before the president of the Humane Society and planted it. The exper's among the vaqueros stayed out of the chicken race to give the others a show, and those who entered could not pull up the dead bird, though they got

feathers at every grab. There was lassoing and tying competition, of course, among the other sports, and naturally it was won by Arricesio Valenzuela, the Indian from Capistrand. There was nobody on the ground who could ride or throw the rope with this fellow. He and his gray mare got almost all the become of the day as they did all the honors of the day, as they did the day before. Valenzuela is almost black as a crow. He was all over the show grounds during the fiests rounding up the steers, herding the bulls, helping everywhere. He won the prize every time he entered, and at the last he me he entered, and at the has he never galloped past the grand-stond without being applicated, and when he swung his big hat in seanowhers and he grinned an Indian grin that brought down the heaven the house again.

MENDOZA'S LOST OFFORTUNITY.

One of the best features of the day was the broncho "busting," Two horses showed themselves almost unconquerable snowed themselves almost vesterday, and they were chosen to test the relative merits of the Indian Valenzuela, and Tomas Ramos Ramos victim was a little gray beas, that I ucked all over the track and the great field inclosed by it. The infin was mounted on a big bay beast whose habit of throwing himself in the bucking nearly cost Rios his life yesterday. He did not throw himself to-day. He did not get time. At the least symptoms the Indian jammed him with his sours and clouted him over the eyes with his hat The

him over the eyes with his hat The horse was similarly unsurnish in rib-bling his rider off against the fence.

As for mere plain and fancy bucking the Indian minded it no more than an ordinary gait. Of course the Indian got the first prize. The performance with the big red was the last of the programme, and ended the fiesta sports. It was a disappoinment, because the pland of the and ended the fiesta sports. It was a disappoinment, because the blood of the crowd was up and it meeted like a Magraceful loss of opportunity not to give such a bull a decent fight, but the sport was pretty fiery even we cout the death of the bull, and nobody was urgappy at the way the fiesta ended except poor Senor Don Antonio Mendeza, who wept on top of the fence of the bulling with the policeman still hanging to his log. the policeman still hauging to his leg.
"Ay Dios de mi alma, it is hard to b

kept from a bull that has already killed one man and is auxious to kill another." There was a mile and a half race won by Don Marco Forster's black San Luis and a quarter of a mile footrace for the Pueblo Indians.—San Diego Special, in San Francisco Examiner.

Fire in a Grecery.

The alarm of fire turned in from station No. 75 at 12:23 o'clock yesterday af-ternoon was occasioned by the partial burning of a brick store and dwelling located at No. 500 west Baker street and also of a frame house at No. 302 Roane street. Both houses were The brick house was occupied as lot. The brick house was occupied as a grocery, and the property was owned by Mr. Joseph Heickle. The flames were well under way before the fire department arrived, owing to some mistake in turning in the alarm. The department did good work, however, and prevented the total destruction of the houses. The stock total destruction of the houses. The stock and houses were badly damaged, and the loss will reach about \$1,500. It is under-stood that the damage is partially cov-ered by insurance. The origin of the flames is unknown.

The Electric Club,

The new quarters of the Richmond Electric Club, No. 909 Bank street, were occupied last night for the first time. Most of the evening was occupied by reg-ular business of the club. The rooms from now on will be open during the day and evenings to the members and

Only Friends.

Engaged to him?-I've known him all my Through many a trouble we've stood by

each other. But marriage is a different thing-his I'd as soon think of marrying my

Of course there never were two better friends-

Though still mere friends-than he and Why when you bring that in, all comfort I. But loving!

In weariness of proving and disproving.

Indeed, I wish that he would marry. So
I told him only yesterday, for clearly.

A man should have his home. But he, you know,

Is hard to please, and loves his free-

dom dearly.
They say he often visits Agnes Lee?
Ah, yes—they're neighbors—she's a love-Though not in her first youth; no more

But she's a saint, and he's-well-very I'm sure I wish they'd marry-then, you

I'd have not one, but two dear friends, wonder Why the old gossip brings this tale to me, And if it's true, or just her stupid

And people talk of Agnes for his wife, And not one word from him to me I know I've told him nearly all my life-He says he tells me everything-I doubt

I wish he'd go away. Dear, won't you sing? What! I look tired and pale? Ah, now

you're jesting! What did she say to Meg-the horrid Of Shakspeare's lady and too much protesting? What do I want? I wouldn't marry him Were he the last man. Yet consistence

The taste goes out of life, the light grows To think that he might choose another woman!

Alone, at last, thank heaven! Why, that's his ring! At home?-No-Yes-I'll see what this portends, Though when I'm tired I look like any-That matters nothing-we are only

TEMPLE, PEMBERTON, CORDES & 7 AND 9 WEST BROAD ST.

Our aim in business is not only gain and hold your trade, but to merit same in every regard. In view of the above we have secured the services of Mr. W. J. ARMSTRONG, an old Richmond man (and who for the past ten years has been buyer for the large New York house of R. H. Macy & Co.), to represent us in New York and attend to our special orders. So we are now prepared to have our northern orders filled with the utmost promptness and dispatch.

One of our leaders for the coming week-We are selling a regular 25c. All-Linen Handkerchief with dainty embroidery for 16gc., or 3 for 50c.

Best grades of Crincle Ginghams in all the different colorings and patterns at 81c.

Fine French Lawns, large variety of patterns and all the various colorings, only 84c. per yard.

Fine Jaconets, equal to the French in quality and pattern, only 12½c. per yard.

Princess Duck, all the rage for the new suits and vests, 40 or 50 designs to select from, 12½c. per

ELEGANT ORGANDIES

We have again secured a new lot of those elegant French Organdies, made by the celebrated French makers, Frerrs, Koechlin & Cie, that we are selling at 25c. per yard. Come early as the last lot did not go around.

Over fifty new styles and colorings of beautiful Printed Cambrics just put in stock, 36 inches wide soft finish, only 121c. per yard.

We Lead in the Question of

CHINA SILKS.

No such values as we are offering have ever before been offered to the Richmond trade. Solid Black and Printed Effects on dark or light

grounds, full 24 inches wide, and never before offered for less than 75c. or \$1. The choice of the collection only 50c. per yard.

Our Stock of

Silks of All Kinds

HAS NOT AN EQUAL IN THE CITY.

Crystal Bengaline, Fail'e, Armures, Satin Duch. esse, Satin Rhadamer, Satin Mervelleux, Gros-Grains,

Taffetas, Moires, Surahs, and Satins. We have secured some of the old-fashion Taffeta Silk that will wear like that our grandmothers had

85c., \$1, and \$1.10 per yard. Pure Surah Silk of the kind that will not split or wear smooth and has our guarantee to give the

utmost satisfaction. Genadines in every kind and variety, either plain, figured, or striped, all silk, from 75c to \$3 per

yard. Black Goods in endless variety and at prices that will please you. You can get the best grate from 50c. to \$2 per yard, and every grade made of the best selected wool.

In buying Linings do not overlook the fact that we have a special department devoted to Linings alone, and we carry the most complete stock south of New York. In fact we carry many lines of Dress Linings that are adapted to our southern climate that you could not find in the largest north-

Remnants of Towels.

Our large Linen sales in the past has left us with a quantity of broken lots. These we have put up in assorted half dozens. The qualities range from \$4 to \$9 per dozen, and we are selling them at \$1.59, \$1.69, \$1.75, \$1.85, and \$1.95 per half dozen. Linen Pillow Cases at \$1 per pair.

Linen Sheets. Excellent bargains in this line at \$4 95, \$5,50, \$6, and \$6,50 per pair.

Elegant Damask in beautiful, stylish patterns only \$1 per yard. Napkins to match.

Standard Patterns.

Our new Fashion Sheets and handy Catalogue for May are ready for free distribution.

Ladies' Standard Magazine with talks by eminent writers on fashions and seasonable hints on what to wear an I home economies, for sale at our counters, 5c. apiece.

TEMPLE, PEMBERTON, CORDES & CO.

REPLIES TO INVITATIONS BEING RECEIVED AT HEADQUARTERS.

Extracts from Some of the Letters in Capt Ellett's Possession-The Monument Committee this Afternoon,

The Executive Committee of the soldiers' and sailors' monument unveiling cereonies will meet and complete the detailed arrangements

for that occasion. The veteran visitors will be quartered at the stores Nos. 830 and 831 east Main street and 1214 east Main street. The commissary and quartermaster will be located at 1309 east Main street, and

the citizens are requested to exhibit the same liberality that they have done on similar occasions in sending such edibles as they can spare to this location. The Christopher Columbus band has been secured to meet arriving veterans. The citizens are requested to decorate their houses along the line of march, the route of which will be published in a few

The following committee has been appointed by the veterans to receive the Veteran Cavalry: J. L. Tally, T. W. Sydnor, L. B. Vaughan, J. R. Tennant, Alex. Jennings, and A. N. Gill.

A large number of the veteran members of Chesterfield, Henrico, and Hanover troops still survive, and it is hoped they will assemble and form in the parade. All survivors of veteran commands are

REPLYING TO INVITATIONS.

Replies to invitations are still coming Licutenant R. H. M. Doak, C. S. N., writes: "Your invitation accepted gratefully. Would I could feel that we could all snatch back one hour of that buoyanc of youth's hope and patriotic fervor that so went to the winds when we all 'grew

instant old at Appomattox."
R. B. Coleman, Adjutant-General of the Indian Territory Division United Confederate Veterans, says: "Count on my hearty sympathy in the matter, and God bless the good work."

COLONEL F. M. PAREER.

Col. F. M. Parker, writing from his home at Enfield, N. C., says: "Nothing would bring me more pleasure than to be present on this interesting occasion. "I am one of those who think that the full meed of praise has never yet been accorded the private soldier of the south-

ern army. would certainly attend if duty did not call me elsewhere on that very day. "The Governor of my State has ap-pointed me one of the committee to aid the national representatives in locating the position of the North Carolina troops on the field of Sharpsburg.
"I have been notified to meet the board

at Sharpsburg on the 20th of May." General Mahone, writing from Washington, says: "Thanks for the complimen of an invitation to the ceremonies of the Confederate Soldiers' and Sallors' Monu-ment Association, May 20th next, and I

hope it may be so that I can attend."

Gen. James A. Walker says: "I will gladly avail myself of the invitation to attend the unveiling of the soldiers' and sailors' monument in Richmond on the 30th instant."
C. C. Matthews, secretary of Grimes' Battery, Portsmouth, writes: "Invitation received and accepted. Battery C (Grimes' Battery) will leave on the m ing of May 29th via Chesapeake and Ohio arriving in Richmond II A. M., with forty

Bove Lodge Will Act, Dove Lodge, No. 51, A. F. and A. M., will have charge of the ceremonies in connection with the laying of the corner-stone of the Church of the Holy Trinity. St. Andrew's Commandery, No. 13, has been invited to act as escort to Dove Lodge. All Masons are invited to par-

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SEE COUPON ON PAGE 2

in Another Bout With Mescal, The Fiesta is over. The cowboys have taken off their velvet jackets and laced trousers and will soon be chasing steers in overalls and woolen shirts again. The matador is siceping off the effects of his great spree, and the steers and broncos

The games to-day were even more exciting than they were yesterday. Everything went well except the chicken-pulling and the bull fight. The Humane Society interfered with one and Senor Don Antonio Mendoza's great thirst blocked the other. However, the haughty mata-dor did not begin to drink mescal until late in the day, so the crowd saw a litthem that he was skillful and brave in the buil-ring, when mescal was not in

"The gringoes have some things that are good," the matador said this morning; "behold, I was very drunk, I woke feeling like wine that has turned sour in the sun. They gave me what you call bromide and behold I am ready to fight toros," and Antonio's first task was to ride a bull in the pen. Three vaqueros roped the thicknecked bull and sirclehed him out in the pen. Two ropes held his head and one stretched a hind lug. Around him they tied a surchagle of rope, for he was sleek as glass and there was nothing for the matador to hold to. One by one the riatas were taken off and presently the buil was free. One bound brought him to his feet, but

Then came the most exciting eyert of all the flesta. Mendoza did not wear

and squirmed. He made a rocking-horse of himself, but the buil-fighter Leld on

Then the bull tried a new wrinkle to rid himself of his hateful burden. He rid himself of his haterur burden.
flung up his head as far back as it would go. The trick was successful. The flat of his horn caught the rider full in the face. The blood spurted from Menin the face. The blood spurted from Mendoza's nose and cheek, and the crowd cheered the bull. The half-stunned man lost his hold and fell heavily. The bull was just going to gore him when a red flag flashed before him and he turned from his prostrate enemy to the more interesting newcomer. The man who held the flag skipped away easily enough, leaving the red flag on the bull's horns,

the bull was down again. Mendoza got the blood stepped, and when the bull was allowed to rise again the young mandor was on his back as before. Mr. Bull tried to hit him again, but the man was wary now, and dodged the horns, but there was a hard spell of plunging and bucking, and again he was thrown. A third time he assayed it, and when the bull stopped bucking, he spurred him to renewed efforts. Then the chulos came in to help out the sport, and the

old bull charged the banners with the Every man, and every won an, too, for that matter, was yelling encouragement to the matador, the band was playing wild music and the bull was frantic. But plunge and charge as he would, he could

AGAIN THE VICTIM OF MESCAL But he was pretty tired, and needed the

bull, a dull-red monster who had baffled bullfighters all over the peninsula. He is the bull who drove all his termentors from the ring during the Cabrillo cele-bration last year. The attendants had barbs with streamers, rosettes, and real

pull the nose of your bull; that is enly a goat. I'll ride him as I did the other. I'll hold him by one horn—whee!"

He made a dash for the fense and was on top of it before a policeman got him by the leg. He tried to kick nume!

The bull was there with head down waiting for him.

Mendoza, on the fence, burst into tears.

-Katherine E. Conway.